JL: Please do not take the enclosed letter to Bud as an expression of disgust and resentment only. It is this but it has other purposes. The potential of the Times-CBS combo can be very hard blows. While I doubt I ever have much possibility of making Bud think and uninspired he is too much the coward to act, I felt an effort and a record were necessary. Besides, you, I and the case have the unending problem of surviving him. Right now my disposition is to let him face it if he is the butt or has been indiscrete as he has been so often. I expect some personal flak is possible but I'm not worried. And when I recognized the CBS crew at the press conference I did feed them some lines they might find tempting. I think the chance of dirty stuff on me are higher with the Times than CBS but I'm not worried about either. I am worried about what both could have been fed and what it can mean. So, I wanted to take some initiatives. (A separate one was to try to pressure Bud into filing some motions -himself- about the continued intrusion into Ray's defense mail. Not being able to write Jimmy about the Chastain piece reminded me of that.) Also, I didn't want Bud to think defensively if it turns out as the indications are it will. And I felt that if a matter of personal pride might get entwined he just might want to show me and himself that he ain't not neither timid. We'll have to wait and see now. His lying to me about calling back was another dirty trick. I could and should have taken another walk today. I did briefly until the lab opened, then another almost to Shookstown Road when I got home and then one all the way to that road when he went off, allegedly for the other call. I've been going about 100 feet further each time to play safe. And going at (for me) a good clip even uphill. By the time I got home, cold at it was outside, the left calf was so hot the pants were warm, not cold! But my hands were cold inside of gloves. Without his deception I'd have taken another one before dark. I think they are good for me. It is at some point uncomfortable but unless I have to limp I don't slacken the pace. Aside from feeling that this can help recovery I'm gradually getting the softened muscles to stop complaining. Sure I resent his cheapness. He could have had Carmen phone some limp apology and I could have walked and done other work instead of bits and pieces, not to drive what was in it from my mind. ...I think he blew another good one, regardless of what the Times says...Regardless of the odds against it, I had purposes other than expressing resentment. Now I've gotta rub that St. Jude some nice Catholic lady gave me. Then to bed. Let us hope,